## If it doesn't matter to her

## by SummerRain63

Category: Haikyu/ $\tilde{a}f \cdot \tilde{a}$ ,  $\tilde{a}, -\tilde{a}f \cdot \tilde{a}f \cdot \tilde{a}$ 

Language: English Characters: OC, Yu N. Status: Completed

Published: 2014-08-11 21:27:35 Updated: 2014-08-11 21:27:35 Packaged: 2016-04-26 20:30:22

Rating: K Chapters: 1 Words: 389

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: It doesn't matter to me. (Noya/OC) Please give this a shot

and tell me what you think!

If it doesn't matter to her

My girlfriend's name is Yamakoi Mirai.

She lives in a small apartment with her little brother across town. She takes the train at 5 am in order to get to practice on time.

She's one of the top members on her archery team, In fact, first to be qualified for nationals from our school. Her fingers are long and slender, rough and course. She works two part time jobs both at night and she makes practice from 6am to 8am, when class starts. Then after school practice is from 2:30pm to 5pm.

And I know when it's time because she usually runs from her practice to my practice to come and see me for the 5 minutes we have together.

Luckily, she got jobs near by so I meet her after work which is usually around 9pm. After work I would walk her to the train station which is a 10 minute walk from the Main Street and on the way she would eat the snack I bring her.

People usually make fun of us because of the fact I'm 159cm and she is 168cm. But really, I used to get angry at those people who would call her names and beat her verbally senseless. When we would walk around together holding hands, they would say she has such a handsome younger brother. She would just smile and say "I'm sorry, he's actually my boyfriend."

Many people would look in either bewilderment or look down on her for thinking she's dating someone younger than her. I used to ask her if

she was bothered by the fact that all these things are being said about her. But her answer was always the same.

"If it doesn't matter to me, it shouldn't matter to you. Don't worry about something like this. If I let it bother me, I could never have been able to love who or what I love or become all I can be. Don't you think?"

Thinking about these things, I feel sorry to her. Because I can't always protect her from these things… What society sees what we should look like. But, she loves me for the way I am I honestly couldn't be more proud to have such an amazing girlfriend.

End file.